


Historic, archived document

Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.

4.



Tramps



Aug. 5. 1899

to Oct. 7. 1899

J. H. MEDAIRDY & CO.,
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,
5 N. Howard Street,
BALTIMORE, - - - MD.



Following the path near the edge of the pond, we noticed frequently the sweet odor of *Clethra alnifolia*. *Nersea verticillata* with its spikes of beautiful rose purple blossoms, beautified the swamp in many places. In the shallow water, close to shore, grew a smaller Pipewort - *Eriocaulon graphaloides*. From the pond we went to the old Furnace, only stopping at Mrs. Newman's to buy several cantaloupes. These were put into the spring as soon as we reached the Furnace, and proved quite refreshing after dinner. We found quite a breezy place under an old cypress tree not far from the spring. The ground round about was strewn with many large strips of its bark. The shedding of this bark was already noticed as early as May 30. We collected some of it to cook our coffee. This place with its pretty stream of water has always been an attractive one to us - to-day it seemed particularly so to us. While eating dinner, Mr. W. called my attention to a very large white bird flying up the stream. It had settled very close to us. Going cautiously to the place, it flew up just as we

approached, we saw it very plainly and concluded it
 to be the white heron. As it flew up we noticed
 that one of its legs hung down in a very peculiar
 manner as if it were broken. It did not fly very
 far and alighted in a dead tree close to the shore.
 Later it flew across the stream and settled close to
 the water's edge; here, it remained several hours. Before
 we left it had again come to the tree, but disappeared
 unexpectedly, for about 10 minutes later, just as we
 were leaving no trace of it could be noticed. Not long
 after our first glimpse of the white heron, a blue heron
Ardea herodias was seen flying down the stream. Later,
 about 6 P.M. two blue herons came flying up the branch,
 but seeing us they turned and flew away from us, dis-
 appearing beyond a bend of the stream. What an attraction
 were the king-fishers! The entire afternoon they were
 busy catching their prey. How nicely they would balance
 themselves high in the air, then drop right into the
 water. Sometimes we could see that they had been
 successful, but, most times they were unsuccessful.
 How sweetly sounded the notes of the cardinals!

And how pleasantly sounded the kitten-like crying of the cat-birds! During the afternoon we walked up to the little inlet, which we generally crossed by means of the stones; here, we found *Sabbatia chloroides*, *Egypizium Virginianum*, *Dicoplerus capillacea*. About 7 P. M. we started for G. Before leaving we experimented, a short time, with the wonderful echo here noticed. Calling loudly across the stream the sound is reproduced three times, but turning around and calling out the sound could be heard but twice. We now started slowly for the station, we had fully three-quarters of an hour. Although it looked very threatening in the afternoon we had only a light (very light) sprinkle, now again there was a light one. On the road we stopped a few moments to collect a few specimens of *Chironia Marana*. We, thinking we had an abundance of time, walked very leisurely, but what was our surprise to suddenly hear the shrill whistle of the approaching train, we were still quite a distance from the station. We, however, even had a move on us, loaded down as we were, we seemed to make no headway; the second

whistle sounded, we saw the headlight of the engine and we still had about 100 yds to go. We thought surely we must be left. But just as the last person boarded the train we reached the platform. We had made the train but with not a moment to spare.

At 8.15 P.M. we were in Baltimore.

42. August 9, 1899. A trip to Stony Run from there to Glenburnie and the old Furnace. We took the 7.02 A.M. train at Friedrich Rd Sta. of the B & P. R. R. Only one plant of interest was found at S. R., *Poterium Canadense*; this is really the only station I thus far know for this plant. A little beyond the block tower are two frame houses, colored people living in them; in the garden of the first were growing *Hemulus*, *Lupulus*, *Tanacetum*, outgate, *Chamaejasme* and Wormwood. In the rear of the houses a path leads to a nice spring; here, were found some of the finest blackberries. These houses are on Mr. Cole's property. We now wished to cross the country to G. Seeing a path leading in that direction, we concluded ^{to take} ~~take~~ it and inquire at the farm house for directions.

*The roads were all sandy, making it very hard traveling. On many of these very sandy paths we found *Ambrosia ventriculata*. 121

Going up the path we came to a number of fine apple-trees, the apples were ripe and were falling the ground was covered with them. Picking them we found them excellent, and we helped ourselves to a number of them filling our pockets. We now went up to the house. On my way up I found the pretty sedge *Carex scoparia*. Arrived at the house we learned it was the home of Mr. Cole, that he was 62 yrs. old, had been a widower for 30 yrs., had but one son yet living, now in Balto. in the coal business with his father-in-law, ^{and} that he owned 150 acres of land. We learned from him the direction we were to take. Following the road, separating his property from Linthicum, we at last came to the main road (Annapolis Rd leading from 34 bridge). We now went through the property of the Kelly's. When at the first Kelly's house we saw the 2 churches which we had been directed to by Mr. Cole but had unfortunately missed. We were now, however, directed on the right road and soon many places noticed during our spring visit made the road familiar. * When we arrived at the shell road leading,

across the branch and past three beautiful pines, we took the first path before reaching the branch. This path led us to a colored chalet, owned by a colored man named Queen, here, we received the help of a colored boy who directed us (carried us, as he said) right to B. After a few minutes rest, Mr. W. bought a little ice, and we proceeded to the old Furnace. We were quite tired, and taking a path which was partly unfamiliar, we at one time thought surely we had missed the right path, but soon our doubts were dispelled for before us stood that immense chestnut tree, an old landmark, and even Mrs. Newton's ^{main} cottage came into sight. It did not take us very long now - soon we were at our old camp. We at once made some lemonade and refreshed ourselves with a light lunch. How different was this day from last Saturday! The birds which were so joyful, filling the air with their merry notes were very silent; the king-fishers which were so busy were not to be seen. The tide was very high, and going to the inlet we decided not to cross. Here one of the blue herons was seen.

In the low ground near the water's edge *Pinus strobus* grows in profusion. During our short trip to the inlet we had left our traps at the camp, Mr. W. had also left his coat. When we got back a little surprise was in store for us. We had noticed an approaching storm and decided to leave at once for the station. Mr. W. took up his coat, only to learn that in our absence the cow had helped herself to his articles. We now began retracing our steps, but had not proceeded very far when overtaken by the first showers. Shower after shower came on, and although we frequently stopped under a wide spreading tree, before we reached the station, we were quite drenched. Arrived at the station it did not rain very long and no more rain fell the rest of the evening. But since this is really the first time we have ever been soaked, in all our tramps, we had no reason for complaint. We got home at 8.30 P.M. Leaving the car we were in we learned that we had 9 coashes of colored pinnules.

43.

August 12, 1899. We met by chance at Irvington, on our way to Catonsville terminus. It was very cloudy,

in fact, threatening, so each of us had an umbrella, We, however, had no need of them. Arrived at the terminus we started for the ravine. On the path, close to Valiant's ~~bottom~~ we found *Hedeoma pulegioides*, and at the bottom of the hill *Liatris scariosa*, although not in flower,. Reaching the top of the hill we left our usual path, going this time towards the left. Here we soon found a path leading directly to the ravine. In the low grounds near the *Liatris* grew *Lobelia cardinalis* and *Collinsia Canadensis*. The *Lobelia* was very beautiful and growing in profusion. Reaching the ravine we followed the brook, once on its left bank, then on the right. While on the right bank, we had reached one of those steep abrupt portions, and were walking on the rocks in the bed of the brook when I noticed, what seemed to me a new tree. It was growing quite close to a ~~chestnut~~ walnut tree and was found to be *Celtis occidentalis*. We soon reached our camp - Camp Cozy as we have called it. Here we staid quite a while. We now started for the Observatory. Close to our camp and occasionally in other ^{portions} ~~parts~~ of the ravine the pretty *Diomedea pauciflora* was growing. It was quite cool in the ravine but on the Observatory it was remarkably warm. On account

of the cutting down of some wood we had passed the Observatory, but we soon noticed our blunders. We were now returning, to when looking up, I noticed what seemed to be a female figure leaving the Observatory, I called Mr. W's attention to it but it had disappeared. The figure was gowned in what appeared to be a cream-colored dress. No trace of any thing living, however, was found. Leaving the Observatory we went to the spring in the ravine where we took dinner. Going down the path, *Clintonia* *Mariana* was found in flower. At the spring we noticed a tree, which we were not able to place, I took a branch home, but have failed to determine its name. After dinner we went to the Cascades. Across the river from C. G. we found ~~*Lupinus*~~ ^{*Stemmatocarpus japonicus*} growing in profusion and close to Mr. B.'s grew *Lupanthus nepetoides*. Reaching our spring we noticed its bottom and sides were covered with a brownish deposit. The water was flowing very rapidly, after examining every thing carefully we concluded the deposit came from ^{the} rock, which was overgrown with lichens, for upon throwing water upon the rock, similar brown dust was washed down. We think it was probably washed down

by the heavy rain. We spent considerable time enlarging our spring. A cantaloupe bought in the village was placed in the spring and was soon quite cool and was found to be quite delicious. It was late in the afternoon and we were thinking of starting for Hilton Ar. when we were surprised by the appearance of visitors, four ladies and a gentleman. After their departure we tarried yet a little while, when we two ^{left} started for the avenue. We were just about crossing the river, when we were accosted by one of the mill hands, a very respectable and intelligent looking man. Mr. W. had just said that we were harmless cranks not killing anything, something which many cranks do, when our friend said "I think you can use your time to better advantage than to gather these weeds". He was asked what we should do. but failed to give us any satisfactory answer. We now started for Hilton Ar. going very leisurely. We had hoped to find *Sabbatia angulata*, but failed to ^{do so} ~~find any~~. Reaching Fredericks Ar. we took the car for home P.S. In the ravine I found another station for the Walking Fern, *Comptosia rhizophylla*. At the Cascades I collected both the Walking Leaf and *Azaleum Trichomanes*.

44 August 19, 1899. This past week has been one of trials to the Weather bureau. Monday fair weather was predicted - it rained all day. Wednesday rain was predicted it was one of the fairest days of the season; in fact, Thursday, when up in the mountains at Pen Mar - the guide said "Yesterday it was remarkably clear," while we were talking about the haze, off in the distance. The entire week was cool, with brisk north-easterly winds. We had rain each day except Wednesday, Thursday and ^{to-day,} Saturday. These peculiarities of the weather were due, no doubt, to the West Indian hurricane, which devastated Porto Rico and then during this week slowly moved up the coast.

The trip proposed for Wednesday, was postponed Mr. W. receiving a notice of an important business meeting. On Thursday I went to Pen Mar.

Friday, while out, a short distance from home along the B. & O. R.R. tracks, a little beyond Riverine I noticed a phenomenon, which to the superstitious, would probably have been a cause of excitement.

The day was cloudy, occasionally threatening, but at the time simply cloudy there being, however, many large rifts of blue. Looking up, a beautiful rainbow ^{seen} was not a drop of rain, however, had fallen. Later, the rainbow disappeared, after it had disappeared for a little while, a few drops of rain fell, which lasted but a few moments. It was now again quite clear overhead, but looking down the river, a cloud dropping rain, quite small, was seen slowly coming up the river. After coming up a little distance, a pretty rainbow was seen immediately behind it that portion of the bow nearest the zenith, could not be seen on acct of the low clouds. Not a drop of rain ^{had} fallen as yet where I was standing. Soon the rainbow disappeared and shortly after it began to rain.

Friday evening Mr. W. called stating his inability to take a trip Sat. on acct of Mrs. W's illness.

Pook, therefore, to-day, a short trip alone to Canton Lot. Here are found many ballast heaps. The floor, therefore, is very varied, representatives of

many parts of the world being found.

⁴⁵ August 23. 1899. An afternoon trip to Curtis Bay and vicinity and from thence to Westport and vicinity. Arrived at Curtis Bay we examined the shore close to the bay.

Here we were surprised to find *Carsia Marilandica* and *Aedipia verticillata* in abundance. *Hibiscus Moscheutos* may now be found in great profusion, some beautifully re-colored. *Xanthoxylum Canadense* is now beginning to flower.

After examining the shore, we took the path leading towards the club-house, built along the shore of Cabin Branch. Cabin Br. is a beautiful little stream but the great number of cottages close to the water's edge spoil the natural beauty of this pretty place. Reaching the first cottage we stopped to admire the beautiful chestnut oak growing on a high bank close to the stream. It was filled with fruit. Many of its acorns, however, had been blown down by the recent storm. (Monday evening, when it poured down in torrents, and a lot of hail fell, the wind, too, blew very hard.) The wind had blown down one of the summer houses on the place, later we found another house which it had blown down, besides many

trees. On the shore we found the sea aster and the sea golden rod in flower, not very profusely, however, only an occasional flower. *Lythrum lineare* was blooming profusely. *Kosteletzkya Virginica* and a white *Sabbatia* with a white form of *S. gracilis* or * *S. Elliottii* were also seen quite frequently. *Clethra alnifolia* is still in flower. As we passed a low swampy place *Cypripedium Nuttallii* was noticed in great profusion. On the shore we found also *Pindicristyhis apachies*. We soon reached the bridge, which we crossed as we thought we might go to Hankin's Point. Above the bridge a maple *Acer dasycarpum* was ^{admirable} noticed; it was gorgeously attired in its autumn colors. We were quite anxious to find *Sabbatia angularis*; so, after some deliberation we retraced our steps. Going directly to the cave we were soon on our way to W. where we hoped to find *Sabbatia*. We, however, failed to find a single specimen. In the woods north of W. and towards Mt. W. we found a single specimen of *Spiranthes*. It was now becoming dark, so we started for home.

⁴⁶ August 26, 1899. Mrs. W's illness again prevented Mr. W. taking the trip proposed. Took, therefore, a somewhat shorter trip alone, ^{along Longmire Falls} in the afternoon. Starting at Windsor

Mills Rd I followed the Wethersville Rd through Wethersville, then the path along the falls to Geyser Oak Park.

In the low ground between the road and the falls were found quite a number of plants of *Epilobium angustifolium*.

This is a very showy plant and seems only to be found along the falls. *Amphicarpus monica*, which has eluded

us, I was going to say for more than a month, on acct of my looking for it since then, but looking it up I find ~~that it is~~ but a difference of 5 days, it having been

noticed in flower as early as the 21st, *Helennium autumnale*, *Lobelia siphilitica*, *Nabalus albus* and *Cunila*

Maronia were found in several places. A short distance beyond

W. and afterwards in several places along the path, I found the pretty *Liatris scariosa*; this is now the third station

where this beautiful flower has been found. Close to the park *Bromus ciliatus* was found. Arrived at the park

I crossed the falls and after examining that side a short distance, finding *Sida spinosa*, *Saururus cernuus*

Trisetum perfoliatum, *Chrysopsis verticillata* and *Gerardia tenuifolia*, I took the car for home. The afternoon was

very threatening, ^{after} towards 5 P.M. there were occasional very light

about 8 P.M.

showers, but later there was a very heavy one.

^{47.} August 30. 1899. A trip again alone; this time to Roland Park and vicinity. West of the car barn and also south-west of it, are two fields. Here in a short time may be found quite a number of pretty as well as rare plants. To-day two pretty grasses *Chrysopsis mutans* and *Andropogon furcatus*; several varieties of *Helianthus*, *H. rigidus* and *H. trachelifolius* being very numerous; *Doreopis tripteris* and *Liatris scariosa* made these two fields very beautiful, indeed. I was very much surprised to find already, the common field mushrooms, *Agaricus campestris*, and in large quantities. In the lower end of the southern field is found that peculiar composite - *Pantherium integrifolium*. After examining these two fields I took the path leading past the large spring. To the right on the hill side was found *Gentiana ochroleuca*, and beyond the spring at several places *Astragalus squarrosus*. At the end of the wide path, a narrow path leading to the Emory Grove railway may be seen, following this path I found, on both sides, *Veronica nigra* in great profusion. Returning the same route I proceeded down a south-westerly direction from the car barn. This was formerly quite open, but now they

are beautifying (?) the place by the erection of huge brick and wood work ornamental fences. I soon found the path taken on a former occasion - but what a change has taken place, great quantities of dirt are being thrown in, filling up the pretty ravine and many of the largest and prettiest oaks have already been felled and are being felled. The path leading to the little spring was, however, found; here, among other plants were found, *Sclaymilla* sp., *Helianthus giganteus* and *Piedemanna rigida*.

⁴⁸ Sept. 2, 1899. A trip along the Patuxent from Ilchester to Relay, stopping at the Cascades for dinner where I was met by Mr. W. Starting from Catonsville terminus I went out Frederick Rd to Thistle Mills Rd which I took to Ilchester. Mr. Dugan's handsome residence is now completed; a short distance beyond this pretty home, between it and the spring, *Sida spinosa* was growing luxuriantly. Reaching Ilchester, I followed the road along the river. The beautiful *Solidago latifolia*, probably the prettiest of all the golden-rods, may now be found in flower. *Impatiens pallida* found originally in but one place, has increased wonderfully,

several places can now be found, this plant seems now to be at its best. About half way to the Cascades a path may be noticed leading up and around a small ravine, here *Gentiana Andrewsii* was found in flower. Reached the Cascades about 1.15 P.M. Our spring was about half full of the peculiar dark brown sediment noticed on our last visit. The water above the sediment is very clear, the peculiar taste noticed formerly has entirely disappeared. After dinner I walked up to the pool, the water on acct of the heavy rain early in the morning was quite muddy. About 3 o'clock I was joined by Mr. W. and after an hour's chat we started towards the Relay. Reaching the three hills we stopped at the first to examine carefully for *Gentiana crinita*, we, however, failed to see a single plant, several plants thought to be ~~these~~ were marked. Here *Corylus americana* was found and along the base of the third hill *Polygonatum giganteum* was noticed in fruit. At the spring a large patch of *Impatiens pallida* set off this otherwise pretty place. Arrived at the Relay we had but a few minutes to wait when a train came along and even we

were speeding for home.

49
Sept. 4, 1899. An afternoon walk with Walter to Westport, Clifford's and along the left bank of the Patuxent to Meeter's. Crossing the 3^d bridge some time was spent examining the plants growing in the swampy ground close to the bridge. Here the sea aster - *Aster subulatus*, *Aster tenuifolius*, *Bidens chrysanthemoides*, *Solidago sempervirens* (the ~~one~~ goldenrod) and *Pluchea complanata* were growing in profusion. Going through Westport following the Shorthill and then taking the pretty path between it and the shore we reached the road going up Cherry Hill to the Fish House and ^{to} Meeter's. The pretty woods on ^{each} either side of this road, ^{owned by the S. Balt. Improvement Co.} on one side, extending to the river and on the other to the A. & B. Short Line R. R. are being enclosed by high barbed wire fences. Here and there placards have been placed stating the amount of fine and imprisonment if caught trespassing. Notwithstanding, we took the path through these woods in the direction of Clifford's. Here and there, *Heisteria graminifolia*, just starting into bloom, was seen. W. enjoyed this walk through the woods very much and was particularly pleased in the getting through

the fences. We reached the railroad a short distance below Cliffords. This we now followed to the river. Two species of *Andropogon*, *A. Virginicus* and *A. scoparius* were frequently ^{seen} ~~run~~ across. A little beyond C's, probably half way to the river, *Coreopsis involucrata* (?) was found. This plant was first noticed in 1897. Reaching the river we followed the shore to the car line. Here *Actinomeris* ~~apocynifolia~~ was found. We took the cars home.

Sept. 6. 1899. To Saw Mill Pond, Marley Bridge and the Old Furnace. Took the car to Brooklyn and walked the rest of the distance; from Brooklyn to Furnace Br. taking an hour. A short distance beyond the branch, a ^{small} circular glade may be noticed, from this glade extending into the swamp is a path. There quite a number of *Habenarias* were seen. Took the ^{left hand} path to the pond, here, both species of *Trichostema* were occasionally found. Arrived at the pond, found young Mr. Wagner at work clearing the land of brush. He said, he had been living near the pond for 6 yrs., and during that time had never seen the white water-lily in flower, although the plant was there. (If this statement is true it probably means that these plants must reach a certain age before they flower, this

would also explain why I have never seen *Brasenia*
peltata (Water-shield) in flower). *Nymphaea odorata* was
 still found in flower. *Marsilea quadrifolia* has taken
 possession of quite a large space and is growing luxuriantly.
 Mr. W. also stated that they intended fencing in their
 property to the pond thus preventing people getting to the
 pond, and that they hoped too, ^{to raise} ~~framing~~ the level of it
 by damming up at its mouth. All along the edge of the
 pond ^{green} *Hyacinth* *Caroliniana* in great profusion. After leaving
 the pond I took the regular path to Glenburnie. *Andropogon*
Virginicus, *A. scoparius* and *Chrysopsis* were noticed here,
 the first and second quite frequently. Reaching G. followed
 the Short Line to the path leading to Marley. Soon this
 path will be provided with telegraph poles, the position
 of the poles having already been marked and many of the
 poles already being where they are to be planted. *Aster*
linearifolius, not noticed last year, was found in several
 places along this road. Reaching Marley Bridge, stopped
 at the spring to eat dinner, then went down to the shore.
 Here *Guardia purpurea*, *Coccoloba trichosperma*, *Sabbatia*
chloroides, *Sagittaria lanifolia*, *Solidago sempervirens*, *Eryngium*

Virginiaanum were growing in profusion. After a brief stay left for the Old Furnace. Reaching the inlet, high tide again caused me to wade across. Remained at the Old Furnace about an hour then left for home. Arrived home about 6 P.M. At the spring the delightfully sweet odor of Mikania scandens was noticed. The day might be called Chrysopsis Day for everywhere this pretty plant was in profusion, perhaps Margenta Day would be more appropriate, on acct of the annoyance caused by these pesky creatures nearly the entire day. It was very warm and sultry during the morning, towards evening it became more pleasant due to the delightful breeze from the north-east.

51.
Sept. 8, 1899. A day in the woods. Through the ravine - a stop at Camp Cozy, then to the Cascades. Mr. W. said that after walking about 12 miles and writing an infinite number of postal cards he at last had managed to get 4 men together. The other two men being Mr. Piggett and Mr. Thaler. We met at the Catonsville terminus at about 9 A.M. Took our usual route through the ravine. *Guardianipicularis* is now in full bloom, many very beautiful specimens of it were noticed on our way to the ravine. The trip to the

camp proved quite fatiguing and tried the patience somewhat of our two friends especially Mr. P. We reached the camp without mishap and Mr. P. said it really was a fine place. We all ate dinner, but were not seated very long when we were suddenly surprised by the down pour of rain. The shower had come very suddenly, soon it was pouring down. We had two umbrellas but we could make no use of them, for upon the first indications of rain we concluded to hasten as quickly as possible to the railroad. Mr. P. was collecting termites and had already 3 of them, there is no saying how many he would have deprived the world of ~~these~~ had not this provident shower come up. By the time we reached the tracks the shower was over, nor had we any more during the day. Along the tracks close to the mine Mr. P. and I found a new plant - *Gonolobus hirsutus*. Very soon we were at the Cascades. After storing our packages of eatables close to the spring we walked about to see the various places of beauty. We had hoped that Mr. P. would take his camera with him, but were doomed to disappointment, he not having been able to get some films. Viewing the pretty cascades both Mr. P. & Mr. P.

agreed that it was well worth all the trouble, undertaken to see them. We now sat down to dinner and spent an hour or two in pleasant conversation. After 3 P.M., however, we concluded to go slowly up to the terminus, for Mr. P. had to be home by 6 P.M. Reaching the terminus we spent ^{yet} about 1/2 hr. together when Mr. P. and Mr. T. took the car for home. Mr. W. and I now walked up the tracks towards the Elliott City line reaching a fallen trunk we stopped to eat supper. While eating young Mr. Beckmeyer passed along; Mr. W. called upon him to decide which was correct I believe it to be him or I believe it to be he. After telling us ^{which} ~~that~~ he thought was right and after we had learned who he was, what he was doing, where he had been and where he was going, he came up and offered us some of his campfire and stood with us till we were ready to start home. We started for home about 7 P.M.

52. Sept. 9. 1899. Along the B. & O. tracks to Landsdowne then to Washington and Sulphur Spring Roads. Found *Sporobolus vaginiflorus* in great quantity, ^{a short distance} beyond Mt. Waians. In the little wood at the head of the pond found *Quercus palustris*, in fruit, and *Actis umbellata*.

tus, a very handsome plant. In the little low ground beyond the old Shorthill bridge *Helianthus angustifolius* was flowering. *Andropogon Virginicus*, *A. scoparius*, *A. macrourus*, and *Chrysopsis nutans* were occasionally seen all along the road to L. Went to the swampy ground on Washington Rd near the Sulphur Sp. Rd., hoping to find the Climbing Fern, but after a very careful search failed to find a single plant. I found, however, *Chelone glabra*, *Eriophorum Virginicum*, *Eriocaulon decangulare* and *Utricularia ^{cornuta} ~~contorta~~*. Collected a nice lot of *Chenopodium*. On the pike immediately opposite Sulphur Sp. Rd a large house has been built and called the Sulphur Spring Hotel.

^{53.} Sept. 11. 1899. Heavy rain during the morning spoiled the trip proposed for this day last Friday. We were to meet at Walbrook. Although there in time, no one coming after a wait of 40 min. I undertook the trip alone.

On Windsor Villa Heights I noticed an oak, surely *Quercus rubra* but with very peculiar fruit - the cups were fully $\frac{2}{3}$ the height of the acorn, the scales along the top very much exserted. Leaving Windsor Villa Heights took the road along the Falls to

Longwood Oak Park. Spice Bush (*Lindera Benzoin*) is very conspicuous now with its red fruit. The fruit of *Juglans cinerea* must surely be ripe - Since Sept. 2. I have noticed the falling of this nut - the trees, too, have lost a great deal of their foliage. *J. nigra* still retains its fruit and its leaves. Two *Lindera* of remarkable size growing close enough together to be called twins attracted my attention, they stand on the left side of the road opposite a wagon path. Mr. P. told me of the finding of *Ostrya Virginica* near the *Corylus rostrata* but after a careful search failed to find it. Near the stone crusher found *Quercus bicolor* (?) it, too, had most peculiar fruit, the acorns almost entirely covering the leaves. Near the dam and also at the forking of the road (near the twins) I found *Aster linariifolius* in great profusion. The buds on the Witchhazel are becoming very conspicuous, as are also next years aments (staminate) on the Alder and the Hazel. Tried the fruit of the Hazel but find it still unripe. Next years buds of the Dogwood are also very conspicuous. The leaves of the Dogwood and of the Sour Gum are all more or less dark crimson (maroon). Reaching Longwood Oak Dr. I crossed the bridge and walked to the triple Beams. Here I

* as we also the male catkins on the alders and the hazels. 143

found *Stemanthium robustum*, but already going to seed.

Amphicarpae monica was found quite frequently with a number of legumes, showing that the flowers ripen fruit often than Gray leads one to suppose.

54. Sept. 16, 1899. 9 A.M. Took Walter and Percy along the shore. Noticed both sea asters. There is apparently some difference in the *Ammophila arundinacea* found along the shore from that found at Polchester. Will compare the two more closely some future time. In the swamp found a *Coreopsis* most probably *C. trichosperma*.

2. P.M. Took Walter with me on a trip on the Petrel to Stony Creek. It was a most delightful day. Quite cool.

55. Sept. 20, 1899. Took an afternoon trip along Franklin Road. Mr. W. called for me at the school. Black Walnuts are ~~also~~ now falling also, although the so-called Butternuts have fallen more abundantly. Fruit of the Beech found to be ripe too. The little berries on the Matrimony Vine and beginning to change to their brilliant red. Mr. W. having a thermometer we took the temperature of the spring on this road, we found it 56° F. *Chelone glabra* was found quite frequently

Aster linariifolius and *Gentiana Andreinii* were found in the closed woods on our left. We were very much attracted ^{by the sight of} ~~seeing~~ the pretty saxifrages with their beautiful white trunks (as if whitewashed). We had hoped to find the fruit of the Papaw, but were unsuccessful. Reaching Franklin Town we concluded to return the same route. It was now quite dark. The glow worms attracted our attention quite frequently. Crossing the river we were surprised at a peculiar neighing sound - so awe-inspiring - so sad, afterwards hearing frogs making sounds quite similar, we concluded that they had made the peculiar noise. When close to the falls it began to rain, very soon it was pouring down - our weather report ^{had} stated clearing weather. It continued raining the rest of the day.

⁵⁶
Sept. 23, 99. We met at Camden Station and took the 7.30 A. M. train to Relay. Summer had about come to a close and Autumn begun as we crossed the viaduct and started on our trip along the Patuxent. The morning was beautiful, the temperature delightful. Crossing the viaduct we admired the beautiful dark glossy leaves of the mulberry trees. We followed ^{took} the river road. *Aster*

now are found in great profusions. What a pretty plant
 is *Aster cordifolius* with its clusters of little flowers!
 How pretty too were the birches now shedding their old
 bark in quite large flakes! When we reached the first
 little ravine we followed it, taking the road on its left
 bank, we passed Mr. Emie's little cottage, here we stopped
 a short while and wrote off the formula for making
 mushroom catsup which Mr. E. kindly loaned us. Continu-
 ing our tramp, following closely the road along the stream
 we came to the cottage of a milkman. The good
 woman of the house looking out the window, Mr. W. told
 her we were looking for mushrooms. She soon brought
 out a panful that she had gathered that morning to
 get our opinion if they were good and the right kind
 to eat. We told her they were all right, and soon were
 in earnest conversation, learning about the inhabitants
 she was 48 yrs. old, had her second husband, she
 being his second wife, they had one son, living, a boy 12
 yrs old, 4 children dead, her husband had a son, ¹ ¹/₂ ¹/₂
 his first wife, living, a teacher. I had intended taking
 a flower bag with me ^{to} ~~and~~ gather ~~some~~ but had forgotten

it: we, therefore, asked her, if she had one, she had and gladly let us have it. We now continued our trip, stopping frequently, collecting mushrooms. We soon had a large mass. The road now left the stream. We followed it yet a short distance, then crossed the field in the direction of the river. We had very little trouble finding a path leading through another ravine & towards the Patapasco. Here we found plenty of butternuts and hickory nuts and I collected quite a lot of them. Taking off the husks of the hickory nuts, I noticed that grubs only infested this and never the nut. We reached the river road at the foot of one of the 3 hills. These are now examined closely for the grubs and were fortunate enough to find one with 3 buds. This we took up carefully to transplant. We took the temperature of the spring and found it 58°F . It was now after 12 o'clock, so determined to start at once for the Cascades. We had not proceeded very far when we met Mr Caspari, son of Prof. Caspari, collecting the fruit of *Lindera Benzoin*, intending to examine the oil which the seed contain from 55 to 58% and make it the subject of a thesis. After quite a lengthy chat we

again started on our journey. A short distance past the stream running through the field in which we found the Virginia cancellif we found a good place for the guthrie. Here we planted it and carefully noted the place.

Nothing else delayed us and soon we were at Orange Grove. What a pretty sight was the water now dashing over the new dam! But what a ~~at~~ roaring sound! We heard it long before we reached the village. It did not take us long now and soon we were at our camp. The noise ~~heard~~ here was almost deafening, but becoming absorbed in the preparation of our dinner, the noise failed to make any impression upon us.

Mr. W. at once took the temperature of our spring, it was 56°F. ; later I took the temperature of the stream and found it to be 62°F. After dinner we thought we would prepare a mushroom dish, so cut up some sausage, bread and mushrooms and stewed all together with a little salt - how anxiously the pot was watched, and how carefully Mr. W. stirred the contents with a witch-hazel stick (for good luck) when all of a sudden the kettle slipped from its support, and the entire away

stew was lying on the ground close to the ashes - looking very much as if some one had vomited. We tried to save some of it, but it was no use, so were obliged to start it all over again. This time all ended well, but alas! we did not enjoy it, for the entire stew seemed to taste of nothing but sausage. I collected a nice lot of butterburts and placed them in a safe place on the rock. We now started for home. We had intended going through the ravine and past Camp Cozy, but it grew too dark so started back to Orange Grove, where we took the train.

^{57.} Sept. 27. 99. 2.30 P.M. To Wallbrook, along Shingluff Lane to Epiphany College and return. In Wallbrook, we saw a dog with a mole. This being a good opportunity to examine this singular little creature, we ran up to the dog, who would have run away with it had not his owner ordered him to lay the animal down. Rex laid the little creature down. Mr. W. thinking that the poor little thing had been too badly treated by the dog, concluded it better to kill it rather than have it to end its life with great suffering. A few sharp blows on its head ended its life. Mr. W. then wrapped it up carefully in paper ~~and~~ to take along with him.

Rex staid with us quite a while, but when we reached Shinglaff Lane with we ordered him to go home, which he did with great regrets. In the field we had crossed we gathered a few mushrooms. We now followed the brook along the lane. At the head of the old ice-pond grows a tree quite new to me. A young man standing near it said he had been told it was mahogany. I noticed at once that it belonged to the Leguminosae. Its pods were quite large very thick, fleshy, the beans being over an inch long, circular in outline, and about $\frac{1}{2}$ in. thick. The leaves were large, doubly pinnate, probably 3 ft. long. Each leaflet was ovate, acuminate, rather oblique at the base, the midrib dividing ~~it~~ it unequally. I was inclined to believe it to be *Gymnocladus Canadensis* - Kentucky Coffee-tree. We now proceeded along the stream, crossed the stream, and followed the path up ^{to} the college. Crossing the ^{open} grounds near the building we obtained a beautiful view of the surrounding country. Around and about the college grounds many students were seated. We now again continued our trip. Reaching Walbrook we took the car for home. The day was

beautiful - the temperature was quite cool.

58. Sept. 29. 99. 3 P.M. To Windsor Ville Heights & along Guyan's Falls towards Wetheredville with Mr. Pizette. An occasional sprinkle of rain. Going out we walked quite rapidly as Mr. P. was anxious to get a lot of the equitant leaves of *Belamcanda chinensis* the Blackberry-lily. Returning we walked more leisurely. We looked very carefully for *Ostrya*, but failed to find any. Stopping at the spring near the dam we noticed the reddish roots which had found their way into the water. We had noticed them before, and at other springs; but this time the thought occurred to me that perhaps they were only red on their upper surface as I had found the twigs (leaf stalks) of the Kentucky Coffee-tree and other plants. Examination proved this correct the roots being red above & white underneath.

Looking at the dam we found that quite a portion of it had been torn away, no doubt by the ^{monday} rain, Tuesday which was quite heavy. All along the falls we noticed the effects of this last rain. Took again some of the fruit and leaves of the oak on W. V. Heights.

Remained here at 5.30 P.M.

Sept. 30, 19. To Catonsville, through the ravine and along the river road to Relay. Arrived at C. at 10.15 A. M. The morning was very cold, at the Sun. Office I found it 54° but out here it must surely have been 10° colder. In the ravine, out of the wind, we found it very pleasant, in fact, quite warm. This is the time for asters, and for gathering nuts. All during the day we could hear the falling of the ripe nuts. I had a large flour bag, before the day was over, we had it filled with hickory nuts, walnuts and butternuts. What a beautiful sunny day it was, and how pretty were the woods, with this subdued quiet light! In one sunny spot close to the brook we found *Hamamelis Virginiana* in full bloom. On the plant we found several nutty excrescences. Opening one of them I found it quite hollow, containing a liquid covered with a bluish white scum, as I rolled it in the little cavity it did not wet the sides, it looked very much like excreta. On the inside walls of this little excrescence were many little insects many of them in the perfect stage. Continuing towards our camp we saw a turtle, who, thinking Mr. T. was after him was trying to

hide himself. The brook has cut its way through, and passes along the base of two very abrupt hills quite close to each other, their rocky sides are ornamented with beautiful ferns a reflection of which may be seen in the little stream.

We thought it best to give a name to this pretty place, and decided upon "The Highlands" as most appropriate.

Close to Camp Cozy, in the middle of the brook, stands quite a large rock, its almost perpendicular sides, run right down to the stream, which right here is about a foot deep. On this rock, growing out of a cleft are two or three slender trees. We name this rock "The Bluff".

We were now close to the camp. Here we were fortunate enough to capture a tree frog, *Hyla verrucosa*, after noticing the little expanded discs at the ends of its fingers and toes we allowed him his freedom. We arrived at the camp at 12.30 P. M. ate dinner, spent a little time building a fire, then left for "The Spring". Here we prepared coffee and ate our dessert. We now started for Orange Grove. About half way to O. G. growing out of the almost perpendicular wall of rock, were two beautiful shagbark oaks. They were not very high up so we concluded to

* On one stick we frequently came across a mushroom-like fungus which smelled very anise like but on breaking smelled like bitter almond

** *Humulus japonicus* Sieb.

153.

get them. It was very foolhardy. (This spirit of adventure frequently makes fools of us all.) But when we got up to them, examined them, and taken each a choice specimen, we thought they were fully worth all the trouble. Arrived at O. G. we crossed the river. Here I took specimens of the ~~purple~~ ^{**} *Humulus* like plants. The persimmon tree was pretty full of fruit; on the ground were several ripe persimmons. We ~~walked~~ ^{now} walked quite rapidly for it was already 4 P. M. and we wished to see the Gentian Hills. We soon reached the place where we had transplanted the specimen taken last Saturday. It was growing finely. We now hastened on to the "Hills". This time we were more fortunate 5 specimens with buds and one almost open being our reward.* We reached R. in time to take the 6.25 P. M. train. We were home before 7 P. M.

60. Oct. 7. 99 We met at the Frederick Av. station of the B. & P. R.R. at 7.30 A. M. Miss M. & Mr. W. were already there when I arrived. The day was most beautiful, the temperature probably averaging 75°. We went along the tracks in the direction of Arbutus. When near the Randall burial ground we turned

in that direction, stopped a short time to examine the stones;
 then proceeded again towards the railroad, examining the hedges.
 The nuts are now ripe and the leaves of many of the plants
 are turning a dull reddish color. Parallel with the railroad
 at this point is a clean-looking shell road. We concluded
 to try it, so crossing the little brook, we without much diffi-
 culty reached it. This road does not run directly into the
 Sulphur Sp. Rd., so when we got to the terminus we crossed
 the fields and then reached it. We now kept on the S. S. Rd.
 A new house has been built on the site of the one burnt down
 last spring. We reached the old hotel about 10.30 A. M. took
 lunch then continued on our trip. Although most of the trees
 still retain the green color in their leaves, we find here and
 there and in some places ^{much} more than in others many trees
 with beautifully colored foliage. Most of the black gums and
 dogwoods are beautifully colored red, the buckeyes yellow
 and some of the maples yellow with bands a pretty margin
 of red. We tasted the fruit of the black gums and found
 it intensely bitter. Near the ^{Catonsville Ave} Rolling Rd we met two
 colored children who told us it was 18 miles to Washington.
 Here, too, we found several persimmon trees with quite a

lot of nice ripe fruit, which we enjoyed very much. We
 now took the road to Avalon (which later we found learned
 was called the Cannon Rd). How pretty this road looked
 with its mass of coloring! The views along this road from
 many points are most beautiful. Immediately before Mrs Smith's
 we met Mr. J. Porro S. who owns most of the property right here.
 he it was who told us that the road was called the old Cannon Rd
 because once the cannon in Washington's army had been pulled
 over this road. Here we took the path leading to the Glen-
 ating ravine. Arriving at the brook we prepared dinner. In
 the ravine we found several witchhazels in full bloom. The
 leaves of the witchhazel turn yellow, and apparently most of the
 leaves must have fallen before the plant flowers. The capsules
 of some of the plants, too, had already dehisced. We found the
 little nutlets quite palatable, however, too small and too trouble-
 some to open, they taste somewhat like the chinquapin or
 beech nuts. After dinner, about 3.30 P.M. we started for
 Relay. Following the brook, we noticed at the railroad where
 it passes under the viaduct, a road which also passes under
 the viaduct and then follows the river towards Avalon and
 Relay. This road we ~~took~~^{took}. A short distance below Glen-

* In the first cloud field most easterly corner.
15°.

on the side nearest the river many plants of *Sonchus*
were noticed (recognized by their prickly fruits). Reaching the
Relay, we were crossing the Viaduct when we met Mrs.
R. her daughter & F. Mrs. R. had a large bunch of these prickly
gentian. It seems as if she is trying her best to exterminate this
beautiful plant, for every week she goes out and takes everything found
it flower. We now hastened on to the hills and are fortunate to
find still 3 plants. Two of these I took up very carefully with
much soil and later planted in a secure place farther up the river.
Reaching the plant transplanted 2 weeks ago we found it some-
what advanced, the bud showing a little color. It was now
getting ^{dark} ~~quite dark~~ and by the time we reached O.S. it was
quite dark, the atmosphere becoming quite hazy. We crossed
the river and started up Hilton Av. It was now very dark.
Occasionally stars could be seen, but for the most time they
were very dim. We caught a glimpse of Fornalhaut. About
half way up the hill we stopped and took a good seat
^{on} the old fallen trunk. It was about 7.30 P.M. when
we reached the car terminus, very much tired out. We were
very sorry such a beautiful cloudless day had been followed by
such a misty evening for we wished very much to do a little stargazing.



